Governor Hill of New York at the Piedmont Exposition.

Greeting of the Empire State of the North to the Empire State of the New South-Words of Encouragement and Congratulation.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 17 .- When Governor Hill left the Kimball House for the Piedmont Exhibition building yesterday afternoon he was given an enthusiastic ovation by an enormous crowd which had gathered to see him. The Governor was taken to the building in a carriage drawn by six gray horses. him were Governor Gordon, Senator Colquitt and Henry W. Grady. The two Governors sat on the back seat. The New York Governor was cheered continuously. The orator's pavition was placed immediately in front of the grand-stand and was gaily ornamented with white and blue bunting, the exposition colors. The 8 000 seats only accommodated a small fraction of the crowd. People overflowed into the race course, and an ocean of apturned faces waited for the sound of the first speaker's voice. Governor Gordon advanced to the front of the stand and introduced Governor Hill. As the speaker of the day arose he was greeted by the shouts of the assembled multitude. In the course of his speech, Mr. Hill said:

In behalf of the great State of which I am ouprd to be the representat ve, and for which this kind expression of esteem and hospitality

is intended. I wish to thank you most cordially. The Empire State of the North sends a warm greeting to the Empire State of the South. She is proud of your progress, as she is of her own. The North has not forgotten the message which your eloquent Grady brought to the sons of New England two years ago.

Governor Hill. He touched, as no ora tor in the generation since the war has touched a chord of sympathy and charity whose sound vibrated from Maine to California, and the echoes of whose silvery tones have not yet died away. He told us merely what we knew, but what we never before fully appreciated. I am glad that you have given me this opportunity to see the South under its new conditions-to see for myself what you have accomplished in this struggle of twenty five years. Everywhere we turn we are confronted with the evidences of the ach evements of our scientific men and skilled artisans. No person can safely predict what improvements may be made in the next quarter of a century. Whatever contributes to swell the sum of hu man happiness and tends to a higher and better civilization deserves the encour agement of a grateful people. America owes much to her artisan inventors men of genius. The enactment of just and liberal laws for the protection of their rights and the promotion of their interests is the least tribute which she can pay to the great work which they have performed in her behalf.

It is my good fortune to become acquainted with the New South in a State, which, though one of the oldest of the Old South, is one of the most progressive of the new, in a region which received the severest blight of war, out which shows now the greatest degree of revividcation; in a city which represents best the recovered energy, the proud spirit, the wealth, the intelligence, the bonor, the vigor of this rejuvenated land. When I reflect upon the scenes which took place in this vicinity only twenty-five years ago-how a stubborn and loyal army, battling for a cause which it believed to be just, for bomes, for families, for country, for life, was driven southward, step by step, by a force superior in numbers and resources; how, day after day, the sound of cannon and musketry reverberated through these valleys, and the flames of burning homes lit up the hor zon: how vigorously the Federal forces, spurred on by the one desire of preserving Union of your fathers and theirs, Yought their way through shot and shell, de stroying homes as they went and devastating fields; how, finally, those men in gray, driven from every stronghold, fell back within the fortificat ons of the fair city; and how, at last, Atlanta fell. As a Northerner, old enough to have observed the tendency of the antibellum South, I am amazed: as an American veitizen, proud of my country's institutions and form of Government, I am rejoiced. This is, indeed, the Sunny South. The great, dark cloud which hung over the South for so many years is gone, thank God, and the bright sun of Heaven looks down upon a nobler civilization, inspiring new life, new courage and new

In the rapid development of the South, and in the conditions of society which now prevail here, there are suggestions for serious thought. I am not one of those pessimists who, while recognizing and admitting the glorious prosperity of your industry since the war, profess to see in some of your institutions and conditions cause for grave apprehension for the future. Such apprehensions are due, perhaps. to the agitation of selfish politicians; to that ignorance which does not understand the Southern nature; to the surviving remnant of old-time jealousy and suspicion. I would not have you understand me as deprecating present dangers or as belittling the obstacles which now confront you. Great problems will have to be grappled with, and the North is watching to see how you will solve them. One of these problems is the education of the masses. The worst foe to our democratic forms of government is ignorance. It is a startling fact, indeed, which was revealed by the census of 1883, that in some of your States half the population could not read or write. The census of 1890 will make a better showing, I am sure. In the fleid of industrial enterprise you have great opportunities. Your resources are inexhaustible: see that they are not monopol'zed. Discourage such legislation as tends to enrich classes at the expense of the masses. It is within your power to do much towards securing more equitable relations between employer and employed. Thus far you have been partic ularly fortunate in avoiding disastrous labor agitations. But when there shall be collected in your manufacturing cities large bod es of workingmen, when rivalry for employment and good wages shall have become euer, you will have to meet serious ques tions, and if you take warning from the North' experience you will prepare to meet them now. Your employers must realize what ours have been slow to realize: that one man's rights are the rights of another. Let the benefits of your prosperity be enjoyed, not by the few who would use them for their own selfish ends but encourage that broad human charity which looks to the greatest good of the greatest number. You have within your borders vast num bers of an unfortunate and long-oppressed race: it is your interest, as it is your duty, to lift them out of the estate in which fate has placed them, and help them to assume respon sibilities of citizenship. The experience of the dast twenty years has proved to you the advantages of free labor. Most of you will remember the predictions of your statesmen before the war, that without slaves the South could not profitably produce cotton; yet, with free labor, you have raised more cotton in the last ten years than you raised in the twenty years before Sumter was fired on, notwithstanding that only a parof your population has been engaged in this industry, and that in the meantime your manufacturing centers have become formidable
rivals of the North. It is sometimes said in the
North that the South is solid. So it is solid,
for good government, solid for the welfare
of its people, solid for integrity in
private and official life, solid in its opposition to a paternal administration of public affairs tolid against Congressional extravagance solid against Congressions solid in its renunciation of the errors of the past, solid for American ideas, solid in its detion to the new Nation, solid in its aspira tions for a higher civilization, and solid for all that would make us a prosperous and powerful Republic. Of such solidity I am not afraid. I see no danger in such unity as springs from the noblest motives and subserves the most ex-

Henry W. Grady, Roswell P. Flower and General Pat Collins also spoke.

Pueblo, Col., to Have a Mineral Palace. wealth of which will be enormous. The just about to fluish his man when the exhibits are to be permanent

THE MARITIME CONFERENCE.

assembling of the Delegates to the In-

ternational Maritime Conference in Washington - Words of Welcome by Secretary Blaine-Admiral Franklin U. S. A., Chosen as Presiding Officer-The Delegates Presented to the President. WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—The delegates to the International Maritime conference assembled at the State Department this morning. The brilliant uniforms of the naval officers from nearly every nation. who compose the majority of the delegates, made an attractive display, and the gold lace and colored facings were emphasized by contrasts with the somber black of the civilian members, most of whom were attired in full dress. Secretary Blaine met the delegates in the diplomatic reception room at about 11:3), and was introduced to the different delegations by the ministers of the countries which they represent. Mr. Blaine made an address of welcome, in which he said: GENTLEMEN: It is the cause of extreme gratification to the Government of the United States that its invitation to the maritime powers of the world has been met with so general response. Representatives from Asia, from Europe, from North and South America, and from the isles of the sea will compose the conference. On behalf of the United States I welcome you all, gentlemen, to the honorable, the scientific, the philanthropic duties which lie before you. The already great and the rapidlyincreasing intercourse between nent and continent, between nation and nation, demands that every protection against the dangers of the sea, and every guard for safety of human life shall be provided. The spoken languages of the world will continue to be many; but necessity commands that the unspokeh language of the sea shall be one. That language must be as universal as the needs of man for commerce and intercourse with his fellow man. The deep interest which the maratime nations have taken in the questions at issue is shown by the eminent character and the wide experience of delegates to whom they have committed the mportant work. Again, gentlemen, I welcome ou, and after your preliminary organization is completed, it will be my pleasure to present you in person to the President of the United

The delegates then had a short meeting and elected Admiral S. R. Franklin, of the United States navy, president of the conference. Admiral Franklin, upon being called to the chair, said:

Before proceeding to the further organization of the conference I desire to express to the delegates my high appreciation of the distinguished honor they have conferred upon me in selecting me to preside over their deliberations. The little experience my profession affords in the parliamentary duties I am now called upon to perform encourages me to hope or the indulgence of the conference in any errors of judgment I may commit. I feel that it is eedless for me to say that in any rulings or lecisions which I may be called upon to make, shall endeavor to be governed by a spirit of entire fairness, and I trust that my efforts will meet with the approval of the conference. Phanking you, gentlemen, for the honor you have done me, I now declare the conference ready for its further organization.

The motion to adjourn until eleven clock to-morrow morning was then put and carried. The members then proceeded to the Executive Mansion and were received by the President in the East room.

After the delegates had been presented to the President the latter, standing in the center of the semi-circle, spoke a few informal words of welcome, expressing his gratification that the conference | quartz pebbles. had assembed under such pleasant auspices. He expressed his deep personal interest in the results which might be anticipated, and, he trusted, attained by the conference, and hoped that the passage of the seas might be made as safe as it has been rapid. The President, in conclusion, said that the object for which the conference had assembled was one which would attract universal interest throughout the world and its attainment would be warmly welcomed by all

THE JURY-FIXERS.

The Alleged Confession of Bailiff Hanks Denied. CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—The story published

this morning that Bailiff A. L. Hanks was before the grand jury again yesterday and confessed his share in the jurybribing plot, implicating a prominent Irish American, is denied to-day. It is now said that Hanks was not before the grand jury yesterlay and that he was /aot taken from the jail. Sheriff Matson, Alex. L. Hanks. who has been most

fess, says that the ex-bailiff has told him nothing, and the continued defiant attitude of the man further discredits the F. W. Smith, another of the suspected jury-fixers, expects to be released on bail this afternoon. His lawyer says Smith

persistent of all in urging Hanks to con-

has made no confession and that he has nothing to confess.

Writ of Habeas Corpus Denied George Francis Train. Boston, Oct. 16 .- Lawyer E. A. Snow vesterday requested a writ of habeas corpus in George Francis Train's case on the ground that he is non compos mentis, but Judge Devins refused. Lawyer Snow claims that Mr. Train can not be legally held under a civil process in this commonwealth until the courts decide by expert testimony that he is of sound mind, as they are bound to give full faith to the courts of New York, Judge Davison, on the testimony of Surgeon-General Hamilton, having found

that he was non compos mentis in 1879.

Killed by an Elevator. CINCINNATI, Oct. 17 .- Stanley L. Potter, a member of the firm of Miner & Rossiter, furniture manufacturers at No. 262 Race street, was instantly killed yesterday morning by being struck by the descending elevator at the store room. He was thirty-two years old and unmarried. He was the son of Rev. S. S. Potter, and a nephew of Dr. J. G. Montfort.

Alexander Sullivan's Residence Under Surveillance.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17 .- Alexander Sullivan's residence was placed under police surveillance last night for the first time since early in the Cronin trial. Detective Hyatt went to the house about eleven o'clock and at a late hour was still pacing quietly along near the entrance. Other detectives at the same hour made a search of a large residence building on Ontario street, where a brother of "Cooney the Fox" formerly boarded.

Sullivan's Private Secretary Arrested. CHICAGO, Oct. 17 .- Henry M. Stotenberg, private secretary and stenographer for Alexander Sullivan, was arrested last evening for alleged complicity in the jury-bribing in the Cronin case. It is believed that Stotenberg acted as the confidential agent or messenger who carried messages to John Graham and Fred Smith, who were arrested a few days ago for jury-bribing.

Prize-Fighter . Jailed. ASHLAND, Wis., Oct. 16 .- Charles Kim mick and George Curtis, principals, and Danny Needham, referee, of a prize-fight PURBLO, Col., Oct. 17 .- The building of which occurred at the Casino Theater at a mineral palace has been contracted for midnight, are in jail charged with prizeat the cost of \$250,000. When opened it fighting. The affair was advertised as a will contain gems and mineral speci- ten-round glove fight, but it developed mens from the mines of Colorado, the into a slugging match, and Kimmick was

THE HELICOIDAL SAW.

Very Satisfactory System for Sawing Stone. A new plan of cutting stone by means of wire cord has been adopted in many European quarries. While retaining sand as the cutting agent, M. Panlin Gay, of Marseilles, has succeeded in applying it by mechanical means, and as continuously as the sand blast and band saw, with both of which appliances his system-that of the "helicoidal wire cord"-has considerable analogy.

An engine puts in motion a continuous wire cord (varying from five to seven thirty-seconds of an inch in diameter, according to the work), composed of three mild steel wires twisted at a certain pitch, that found to give the best results in practice, at a speed of diameter.

Instead of the stone being brought to the saw, the wire cord, which may be of indefinite length, is led to the stone, being guided by grooved pulleys, mounted on bearings with universal joint, which permits of their adapting themselves to any change of direction. The same cord, which is kept at uniform tension by a weighted truck on an inclined plane, may act upon any number of blocks, provided to allow for cooling.

The pulleys are mounted in standards, and are fed down by endless screws rotated automatically if the stone is uniform, but preferably by hand if there is reason to suspect irregularities in its texture. Sand and water is allowed to flow freely into the cuts, the sand carried along by the cord in the spiral interstices between of the cord causes it, while traveling, clas being liable to set in. to turn upon itself, and thus become worn evenly. A cord of 150 yards in length will cut about 70 feet deep in blocks 15 feet long, or produce 490 square feet of sawn surface before being worn out.

The sand must be sharp, and not used more than three times. The nature of the sand is determined by the hardness of the stone; thus quartz sand it has hitherto been found impossible to saw, or indeed cut in any other way than by pick or chisel. An hourly advance of 1 inch in granite or porphyry and 4 inches in marble is regularly obtained in blocks of 15 or 16 feet long. At the Brussels Exhibition of last year. where the system was awarded a prize, the same cord which cut marble also

Not merely does the helicoidal cord saw blocks of stone, but it even cuts shafts of 2 or 21 feet in diameter in order to introduce the pulley-carriers. If there is a free side to start from one shaft is sufficient for a triangular block, but for a quadrangular one, espary. They are bored by a mechanical perforator, consisting of a hollow plate-iron cylinder, having at its lower opment. The cylinder is made to remost in demand, provided a sufficient number be sunk, and the intervening angles broken down, so as to afford sufficient room for the pulley carrier. In the case of stratified rocks the shaft-cuts are carried down to a natural parting; but in unstratified rocks a nearly horizontal cut may be made with the cord, sufficient inclination being given to insure the flow of sand and water to the bottom of the cut.

Such is the method of working practiced at the Traigneaux quarry, near Philippeville, in Belgium, where 15,-000 cubic feet of marble are extracted yearly with a thirty-horse power engine, and only thirty hands in summer and twenty in winter, besides the lads who tend the wire-cords. The system is also employed at granite and marb'e quarries in France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Algeria, Tunis, and other countries, where it is said to be giving satisfactory and economical results. - Sci-

CLUBBING BY POLICEMEN.

Usually It Produces a Mere Contusion

Inflicting No Serious Injury. The scene of a serious riot just after the mob has been dispersed by the police is apt to suggest the idea of a general massacre, says Captain John Gunner, of the New York police, in Medical Classics. Blood is spattered right and left and men are lying about apparently lifeless or staggering away supported by friends. It is hard to realize under the circumstances that in all probability no one has been killed or those who have been "laid out" will be walking about next morning and

detailing their experiences. Generally no permanent injury is done to any one, though the drug stores in the vicinity may run short of sticking-plaster and the surgeons in the neighboring station-houses frequently are obliged to send out for more lint. Still there are generally a number of cases bad enough to be sent to the hospitals.

The blow of a policeman's club usually produces a mere contusion, especially when applied, as it generally is, to the body. In fact, for the purpose gives the recipient a sense of "goneness" in his inside that takes up his entire attention for a few minutes to

that direction. If the blow falls on the head a con- that the steam was operating to move tused wound may be produced. This, the engine forward, instead of the if severe, is sometimes accompanied reverse, when the collision took place. does all the work.

by a quite copious hemorrhage, giving the wound a ghastly and sickening aspect. Sometimes, if the stroke is given with great force, the wound may be not only contused, but also lacerated. This is about as much damage as the locust, or even the ebony or rosewood, is capable of inflicting; still, when the weapon is swung with the full force of a powerful man excited by hand-to-hand fighting or desperately defending himself against several

times peculiarly dangerous, as the following incident will show: A man was brought to the stationhouse apparently with nothing worse under his hat than a "brick." There was no external appearance of any wound. He was partially unconfrom 15 to 17 feet per second, the higher scious, but revived sufficiently to give speed being adopted for the smaller his name and address, and was put in a cell. In the morning he was taken to court, paid his fine, and was released. He was about the streets for several days, but finally was obliged to take to his bed and send for a physican on account of trouble with his head. A close examination then, for the first time, revealed the fact that his skull was fractured. In spite of

the doctor's efforts the man died. That is, of course, a very unusual case, but it shows how great should be what may seem to be a slight wound or no wound whatever, provided he knows that a blow has been struck. In the above case the fracture was not felt until inflammation had set in around it and exudation had caused a pressure on the brain. This does not generally occur until twenty-four hours have elapsed and, as in the above case, it may not be felt for forty-eight hours the wires, causing a uniform at- or more. It is dangerous to neglect the barnyard, it will make as much trition of the stone. The twist even ordinary contused wounds, erysip-

HOW TO SAVE TIME.

It Can Be Done by Making Every Word and Every Act Tell.

Time is money, says the old adage.

Millions of people do not seem to think

so, or else are exceedingly profligate in the use of money. The waste of the precious moments is beyond computation, and we do not mean to touch upwill cut granite and porphyry, which on the generally recognized methods of wasting time which the idler and drunkard, for instance, make use of. We desire particularly to call attention to the waste of time, of which so many of us are guilty, in ordinary business affairs. We lack strict method The man who builds an inconvenient cut a block of concrete composed of a necessity. Every unnecessary step would stand a better chance with barwe take is a waste of time. Perhaps the ley than oats. average man wastes a quarter of his life by practicing poor methods or no them out of the solid rock in the quar- methods at all. Frequently old cus- does not pass the winter so well as ry. To do this it is necessary to sink toms are greatly to blame for the wheat, and with considerable differprofligacy. We too often insist in ence in price it can not take rank with keeping in old ruts although it re- wheat. Rye can be made a profitable quires much longer to arrive at a certain point by the old rut than if we go out and cut across lots. It is said which is preferable, two shafts are nec- that leaving out the letter u in words for growing pigs, and when so used is like honour is equivalent in saving to the world the productive capacity of five hundred men every year. That is end a slightly thicker collar which acts it took all the time of five hundred with sand and water in its latest devel- men every year to make that letter in such words as the one named. The volve at a speed of 140 revo- old system of teaching in our schools lutions a minute by means of was another illustration of the waste a tele-dynamic cable advancing about of time through imperfect methods an inch per hour in marble. An an- and old customs. It required weeks nular space is cut in the rock, leaving and months for a child to learn the a core, which may be utilized as a col- alphabet. It required other weeks umn. The diameter of the shaftway and months for it to learn the multidepends upon the diameter of columns | plication table. Now many a child is taught to read, who could not repeat the alphabet to save its life, and is quite proficient in arithmetic without being able to repeat the multiplication table. A child is taught to read in a short time. His text book is not a book at all. Perhaps a grasshopper is put into the hand of the little six-year-old and he handles and studies that grasshopper for days and weeks, and from it he learns to read, learns the use of figures and a good deal of natural history. Without going into the details of the system, the child learns more from that system of teaching in a few days than he would is a great saving of time.

Time is an important element in all that we undertake. It is an important element in reform work, and to save time in such work, we need to be practical in all that we advocate. Impractical theories will not be accepted by the every word and every act tell.-Western Rural.

Pretty Gowns for House Wear.

Now that winter is approaching, women everywhere are considering necessary changes in the wardrobe. Women in cities usually pay more attention to indoor dress than women in the country, partly because they participate less in the household work; partly because they are more likely to be seen by callers. There is no reason, however, why women in the couneven seriously hurt, but that most of try should treat the family the whole year round to nothing but their oldest and dingiest clothes. Women are remembered by their children as they look all the time at home-not as they are on the rare occasions when they dress to go out. Have a pretty dress for in-door wear, at least for the afternoon and evening. - a dark terra-cotta it, wear it.-Housewife.

the exclusion of all desire to inflict the lever was not reversed at the mobodily harm on the myrmidons of the ment of collision. The lever by which law. Even after he recovers his breath the link motion is controlled by the enhe is more inclined to use it in de gineer is not visible in the photograph. nouncing police brutality than to make but a rod running from it to the shaft any further personal experiments in on which the links are suspended is plainly in view, and its position shows PROFITABLE CROPS.

Spring Barley an Excelent Substitute fo Oats in Rotation The oats crop fits into our rotation so nicely that we are loth to give it up, although there is little profit in it. The average yield in this section is 40 bushels per acre. Many fields, of course, each year yield 50 and 60 bushels, but far more fall below 40 bushels. The straw, thought by some to be no better than wheat straw in armed assailants, a skull is sometimes food value, when properly cared for fractured. A case of this kind is at makes good coarse food for any kind of stock. I have frequently wintered horses on no other coarse fodder, giving a little larger grain ration than when feeding hay. When we also consider the excelent condition of the soil for the preparation of a seed-bed for wheat, there is, perhaps, a measure of profit in it. But a large percentage of farmers get no such value out of it. They stack the straw in the barnyard and allow the stock during the winter to eat a little and trample a good deal in the mud for manure. With no better use of the straw, it is no hard matter to see that there is no profit in a 49-bushel oats crop. Can we not find a substitute for oats in spring barley? On good rich soil that will grow a heavy crop of oats, you can depend on spring barley for a crop about equal to oats in quansufficient space be given between them the care of the surgeon in examining tity, which will bring a much better price in the market, or will yield more value if it is desired to be fed on the farm. Many farmers realize in this section \$30 gross per acre for their barley, which is better than any yield of wheat I have yet heard of this season, and it only occupies the ground a short time. It is no harder to handle

> manure as either. I can not say whether the soil is left to be in as good condition to be followed by wheat or not, but this year it was ripe and cut as early as wheat, and this fact is much in its favor, as an early preparation of the seed bed is possible and herein lies the success of the crop. If you desire to seed to clover I believe that it can be done with as much hope of success with barley as with oats. I have observed one field seeded this season and there is a splendid catch, but this has been an exceptionally good year to get a stand of clover, and will, of course, not be a sufficient test. Barley does not grow so tall as oats. and is not so apt to fall down. It ripens and is removed from in many things that we do every day. the ground earlier and in dry seasons

wheat, and if the straw is stacked in

this is another advantage. For these house or barn makes the waste of time reasons I should think the young grass Some farmers are still growing win-

ter barley and rve. Winter barley crop when there is a good market for the straw. The grain, when used with other grains, makes a valuable food worth more than the market value. Frequently the straw will bring as much as the grain, and in such situations can not fail to pay. It is generally true that any grain raised on the farm yields a better return if fed to good stock, than when sold whole in the market, and many stockmen find it profitable to supplement their own by purchasing mill feed, etc., but the average farmer would better keep only sufficient stock to consume the grain

raised on the farm. - Cor. Ohio Farmer. CLEAR YOUR LAND. Why Stumps Should Be Put Out of the

Way as Quickly as Possible. Roots are a great detriment to plowing, and stumps hinder and damage reapers, mowers and cultivators very materially. They should be put out of the way as soon as possible. When timber is removed and the land intended for cultivation the ground should be seeded down to grass with the first crop, or without a crop, and remain seeded till the stumps and roots are rotten. Then it may be plowed for other crops; but in these days of small margins, raising corn, wheat or potatoes among stumps learn in weeks from the old system. It is bothersome and unprofitable. It is specially unprofitable to allow the sprouts to grow a year or two after cutting down the trees. and then go over the land a second time to remove the serouts. A great deal of land in the Southern States, and not a little North and East, is manmasses. To advocate them is time aged in that way; but that process thrown away. We should aim to make doubles the cost of preparing the ground for a crop. Cut your tree in summer, if possible; kill the sprouts every summer, or as often as they appear, seed the land to grass and keep it seeded till stump and roots are rotten. To remove old tree stumps, a dynamite cartridge properly placed will do more in an instant than a man could do in two days with the tools usually employed. Of course, this should not be handled by careless persons, but its power is such an efficient agent in removing such obstructions that the job should never be undertaken again with the old outfit, consisting of a spade, a dull axe and a crowbar.-Troy (N. Y.) Times.

The Awful Cost of War.

According to a computation just issued by an eminent statistician the cost in human life of the wars of the wool, or wine color, or a Scotch check, last thirty-four years has been 2,253,if you are slender, with black velvet | 000 souls. The Crimean war cost ribbon for outlining the basque and 750,000 men; the Italian war (1859). for bows. Then, when you have got 45,000; the Danish war (1864), 3,000; the American civil war-the Northern States, 280,000; the Southern States, -A Photograph developed an im- 520,000; the Austro-Prussian war, 45,portant fact in an inquest over those | 000; the Franco-German war-France, of disabling an opponent a blow in the killed in a recent railway accident at of disabling an opponent a blow in the killed in a recent railway accident at of disabling an opponent a blow in the killed in a recent railway accident at of disabling an opponent a blow in the killed in a recent railway accident at opponent a blow in the killed in a recent railway accident a Rochester, N. Y. Witnesses testified Russian war, 250,000; the South Afrithat the engineer of the express train | can war, 30,000; the Afghan war, 25,reversed his lever before the collision | 000; the Mexican and Cochin-Chinese occurred. The picture indicates that expeditions, 65,000, and the Bulgaro-Servian insurrection, 25,000. This does not include mortality from sick-

> -To say there is no use for the general-purpose cow on the farm is as much as to say there is no use for the general-purpose horse on the farm. while the fact is that this horse usually

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

THE SANDMAN.

O bark! the sandman's coming! Do you not hear his tread? He's coming up the stairway-It's time you were a-bed.

You say you are not sleepy? Look! there the sandman stands. And laughs at all such speeches. He shakes from out his hands

The grains of sand so precious Right into Willie's eyes. And sets the boy a-nodding. Then suddly he spies

Tom's look of bold deflance;

He gives a hearty throw-

The sand falls fast and heavy, And down his lashes go. He drops the sand-grains lightly On little Amy's head,

Until she sighs: "I'm sleepy!
I guess—I'll go—to bed." They say good-night demurely. The sandman, wild with glee Leads off as willing captives

The merry children three, And sees them safe in Dreamland, Then soft away does creep To conquer other children-The sandman we call Sleep -Nellie K. Kellogg, in Christian Union.

THEIR FIRST NEW SUITS.

Grandpa Tells Teddy What Happened to Him When He Was a Little Boy. "Ting-a-ling-ling!" went Grandpa

Mayo's door-bell. Grandma heard it, and because Bridget was having a day out and there was no one else in the house but grandpa, she opened the door herself. There stood a little boy. who was just standing on tiptoe to ring the bell a second time-a very little boy in new knickerbockers, new jacket and new fur cap, who looked for all the world as though he had just by our modern machinery than oats or

come out of a band-box. "Dear me!" said grandma, taking off her spectacles and wiping them and putting them on again. "How do you do little boy? Won't you come

The little boy didn't answer a word. Indeed, you might have thought he acted very strangely, for he put one hand tight over his mouth and made a queer little gurgling noise. But he followed grandma in through the hall to the study.

Grandpa was in the study reading the latest paper, but he laid it down and took off his spectacles as his small visitor entered. "It is some one to see you, I think,"

said grandma, sitting down and taking her knitting-work. Grandpa put on his spectacles again, and his eyes fairly twinkled behind

them, though there wasn't the first hint of a smile on his face. "Well, my young friend," he said, just as he had said a good many times in between the shoulders so neatly

I do for you?"

Then this little boy did another funny thing. He jumped up and down and clapped his hands. "Why, gran'pa!" he cried, "why,

gran'pa, don't you know me? I'm Teddy." Oh, how surprised grandpa did look! And grandma dropped the little red

"Why, I can't believe it," said she. "Teddy had curls and wore skirts the very last time I saw him, and that was

only yesterday." "Teddy-our Teddy-doesn't wear

boy," said grandpa. "Oh, but yes I do, now!" Teddy made haste to explain. "'Cause I'm not a baby any more, gram'pa; I'm six -I mean, I'll be seven years old my papa cut off my hair this morning, and mainma sent gram'ma a curl, though I

don't think it 'mounts to much!" Grandma thought it did, by the loving way she opened the tiny tissuepaper parcel which Teddy gave her; and was almost as sure he saw a tear drop upon the yellow curl within it. though he couldn't see for his part what there was to cry about. He didn't feel one bit like crying, himself. "And this is my new suit," said he,

proudly. "My very first pants I ever "Well, well," said grandpa, after turning Teddy around and around, to view him on every side, "I declare if it doesn't make me think of the first really new suit I ever had."

"O gram'pa tell about it!" cried Teddy, eagerly. "Was it like mine?" "No, not exactly," grandpa answered, with a funny smile; "if I remember, the pants were longer, and so was the jacket. And there was a waistcoat, too."

"What's a waistcoat?" demanded Teddy, so much interested that he forgot to be polite. He remembered in a vere cold, which Mrs. Tanner minute. "If you please, grandpa," he

"That's right," said grandpa, approvingly. "A waistcoat is a vest, Teddy, very much like those men wear when I got my new suit. I think I must have been as much as ten years old, because I cut all the wood mother needed to burn in the brick oven that

"What's a brick oven, if you please, gram'pa?"

Then grandpa laughed. "I do believe this is Teddy," said he, if there had been a doubt of it in his mind all along. "A brick oven, my boy, is a dens from damage by chickens. When large oven built in the house just as the chimney is, of brick or stone, and the fire to heat it is made in the oven itself. Ours was built of stone, though we always called it the 'brick oven.' Mother used to heat it two or three times a week, and I had to work pretty hard, sometimes, to furnith wood for it.

"But when sheep-shearing time came, in the spring, I had my reward. One day I heard mother say to father: is of very ancient date. Some affirm "I want you to save out one of the that it arose in the time of the five He's been a real good boy, and-'

"I didn't wait to hear any more. You never saw a boy so pleased as I was. I went out to the barn first the shape of a crescent moon, and all thing, and turned a somersault off the the other beauties of the time imitated big mow down into the bay, by way of her. The literature of previous dyrejoicing.

"Well, I saw my new suit taken off the sheep's back, Teddy, and I helped ored the cloth butternut-brown, and than the white pickers,"

fulled it, and pressed it, and sent it to Miss Abby Hart, the tailoress, to be made, and me with it to be measured. "You can have your suit Saturday night,' said Miss Abby, smiling. And

though I felt sure the time would never come, it did, and I went down across the pasture lot to Mr. Hart's and took the bundle Miss Abby gave me, and flew home again as though

my bare feet were winged. "I tried them on-the trousers and waistcoat and jacket-and strutted about, feeling very big and grand, indeed. Then I took them off. Then I put them on again, to make sure the jacket sleeves were exactly of a length, and finally mother said:

"You'd better go to bed now, Joseph, and to-morrow you can go to meeting and wear your new clothes.' "So I took them off once more, and hung them up on the big loom just over the wash-bench. And then I went to bed to dream that a great big sheep was trying to get them away from me, and the first thing I really knew it was

broad daylight, and mother was sitting on the edge of the bed, looking as if she wanted to cry. She had my new jacket in her hands. My heart jumped up in my throat and choked me so I couldn't say a word, but I knew something dreadful had happened. Mother didn't say a word, either, though she looked sorry enough. When she saw that I was awake she held up the jacket, and there-there was a hole as big as your two hands, Teddy, burned right through the back!"

"O-o-h!" said Teddy. "I knew what had happened," went on grandpa. "Somebody had set a candle on the bench, under where I hung my clothes, and the flame had burned the jacket. I didn't want to cry before mother, who was almost crying herself, and as soon as I could dress myself I hurried out to the barn. and hid in the old pung, and there I cried and cried as if my heart must break."

"O-oh!" said Teddy, scowling a little in the endeavor to imagine Grandpa Mayo doing such a thing. "Did you truly, gram'pa?"

"Truly, 1 did," laughed grandpa-'And I was crying still, when mother came out a little while afterwards to hunt me up and comfort me.

"Don't cry any more,' said she. Tve got some pieces like your suit, and I'll take them down to Mr. Hart's with your jacket early in the morning. and tell Miss Abby about it, and I'll warrant she'll fix it up as good as new.

"And the next night I had my jacket again, whole as ever, with a patch set to a good many little boys, "what can that it never would be noticed across the room. That was what Miss Abby said."-Youth's Companion.

A New Game.

There is a new way to play with the letters, which are so much used in the various more or less intricate wordmaking games. Try it, and see how much more interesting and exciting mitten she was knitting, she was so it is than it sounds. Get half a dozen wide-awake people around the table, and then put the letter-box in the hands of some steady head who can be trusted as umpire. He will throw a letter in the center of the table, and the first one in the circle who can tell pants and jacket like -like a grown-up a geographical name beginning with the letter in sight takes the letter; and the one at the end who can count the greatest number is the winner of the game. Any name of any place under our sun which is of sufficient dignity next birthday after this one. And to possess a post-office is legitimate to use; any lake, river, mounttain, or sea. The players must be willing to abide by the decision of the umpire as to who speaks first, and also accept his ruling out of any word which has once been called. I recently saw a circle of gray-heads kindled into excitement and enthusiasm, amid peals of laughter, over this simple amusement. It is curious to see that at the uttermost parts of the earth places are called, and our most prominent cities and States ignored. It is good exercise for children, as it teaches their brains to work quickly, and improves their geography; but an adult hand should hold the letter-box. -Christian Union.

-During the Grand Army Encampment at San Francisco, three years ago, Mrs. Tanner accompanied the corporal, who was at one time a leading candidate for the honors of commander-in-chief. Late sessions and the night fogs told on Corporal Tanner, and one morning he was sick in bed from a sefeared would develop pneumonia. She called in a physician, who pronounced it nothing but a severe cold, and, ignorant of the artificial legs, said: "Just soak his feet in mustard water and let nowadays. I was older than you are him take a good sweat." The Corporal enjoyed the joke so much that he got out of bed, and half an hour later was busily electioneering in the lobby of the hotel.

> -An inventive genius in Rome, Ga., has constructed a little machine that he calls the "chicken-walker." It proposes to do away with the fences around gardens and protect the garthe machinery is placed on a chicken's feet, and the fowl goes in the garden to make an effort to scratch the soil. instead of accomplishing its desire, the attachment walks the chicken out of the garden; the harder it scratches the faster it goes.

> -A Chinese newspaper has been investigating the origin of foot cramping by Chinese women. The practice ury. A. D. Jao Niang, a favorite of Li Yu, the last emperor of these dy-nasties, tied up her feet with slik into nasties does not allude to the custom.

-A hop-grower informs the Syramother wash the wool, and watched cuse (N. Y.) Journal that he goes as Mr. Hammond card it into rolls. And far west as Tonawanda to secure Indithen mother spun the rolls into yarn. and to pick hops for him. He says he and wove the yard into cloth, and col-